Strange Kind Of Luck.

Chapter-23-

2007 was the year that my reality completely changed. The years started out with me giving about 15 Izod Golf shirts to **Tommy Jay** and ended with **Rom** the **ET**. My aunt Rosie love to buy me these shirts for Xmas. But I really hated them. When I found out that Tommy Jay love wearing these at the Split Rock golf course; where he and **Ted Lust** play golf with there High School buds, I was happy that I didn't take them to the dumpster! Tom love them! So every year at Xmas I would drop off a bunch "office dress" at Harrisburg. I guess my Aunt thought I was somebody who like that life style? I just didn't have the heart to tell the old bag that I didn't roll that way! I was blue jeans and tee shirts guy. Then on **Jan 3rd 2007**, **Milo Arts** held a big In-house art party for all the new residents and I was invited. I was still in periodic contact with **Cloud Tiger** and she told me I would meet a lot of new artists. I did, but by that point I was wasn't trying to walk away from the worn out drama of my 1990s friendships, nor was I trying to hold on to them. It must have been fate pulling me into a new direction. Anyway that show highlighted a lot of new an upcoming talent. The old guard was falling away and the new guard had taken it's place.

On **Jan 12th** of **2007** I got a call from **Greg Casey** asking if I would help him, **Lynn** and **Nicole** to move **Gavin** and **Angie.** This was just before they broke up. I jumped at the chance to see Lynn but soon discovered she was a bit cocky and condescending towards me being there. This really hurt me and I tried to hide my disappointment. As I was moving boxes Gavin would send negative vibes my way. He was bossing me around giving me orders. The basement was full of cat shit and the house smelled. Once the deal was done Lynn just left without saying goodbye. I don't remember being thanked for getting the shit worked out of me. So, like always I just blew it off. On **Jan 14th 2007** Gregg called and ask me to stop by and jam. When I got there he and **Wild Bill** were in party mode. They brought up the subject **Lila Cart**. It seemed to me that I was being given a report on her development. They said she wanted to learn how to play guitar. Then they began to ask questions about my sexual status. They want to know if I was dating. I told them "no". After Cloud and I stopped talking I had moved on. Maybe they were looking for conformation? Then they started to hint that I should ask **Kim Crawford** out. I was surprised. Kim was Lynn's best friend but I had no interest in her other than jamming. I told them all "no". I implied it was either "Lynn" or I'd be alone. Actually, at the point the only other passing interest was **Marcy May** of **Scrawl**. But she was way out of my league. I never had the guts to hit on Marcy. It just didn't feel right. On the other hand, I felt very comfortable hitting on Lynn which; at that point, I think irritated her a great deal. Why I felt comfortable with Lynn and not Marcy was a mystery I'd soon solve! I really hated talking to Lynn through her friends and was amazed at how much they acted on her behalf. At that point they seemed very devoted to her. But over the years, that would change. It may not be truth, but it seems to me, that Lynn has always inserted herself into my Dyke House friendships over the years.

On **Jan 18th 2007** I found out that **Mike Ravage** (**Screaming Urge**) had gotten

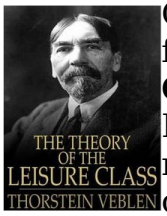
Nicole Raynard (**Kevyn and the Kausalities**) with child. I was shocked? I didn't even know they were having sex? To be honest I didn't even know they were interested in each other. I had been totally focused on Lynn. A few days later my my shrink Sandy left to take a new job. This was another blow to my support system. She was replace by a new counselor named Bill. He advise to put the Lynn/Leslie thing behind me. He suggested I had been pulled in two different directions for too long. It was a pattern I needed to break. Also around this time I got the news that **Used Kid's Records** was having cash flow troubles. **Dan Dow** had to layoff some people to stay a float. Others like **Mike Rep** were forced to go part time which meant he lost his insurance coverage. In the mean time the Quotas were booked on **February 25th 2007**. It was during this show that some of Lynn's close friends implied she only wanted to be friends. How Lynn was able to get her friends to lobby for her interests with me was an amazing experience! Back then the power she had over her friend just blew me away. At that time it seemed to me that I wasn't allow to be friends with her friends; unless she approved. I'm not sure if she got involved between **Ravage & Nicole** over child support but later I heard that Ravage had agreed to to spend some time with Haily and pay support.

At the time it seemed that those two had worked it out. None of it effected me but I did feel bad. It reminded me that I had not done right about my 1st daughter **Tracy**. **Haily** situation reminded me of what a piss poor father I had been to **Tracy**. I was 17 at the time and had no concept of fatherhood which I had to learn the hard way. These thoughts weighed heavily on me as I attend the **#2 Milo Art Show** on **February 25th 2007**. By **March** of **2007** I began to question my lot In life. "*How can you trust yourself if you don't know whats going on*"? "*How can you have faith if you don't see a goal*"? I kept catching myself planning to hook up with Lynn. I had to force myself to let go of that notion. It was a terrible struggle. The history between us was truly strange. But I knew that she was the one. I accepted the fact she totally rejected me for what ever reasons she may have had.

Then out of the blue, as I am struggling with Lynn, **Dee Baltzlty** invites me over to her home to go swimming. The next thing I know we are messing around in the swimming pool and things get out of control. Then **Dee** tried to go to bed with me. But something inside me says she is not right for me. So I made excuses and split. It wasn't because I didn't find her attractive. Dee just wasn't mating material. I was looking for someone who loved the way I loved. But Dee like most women, liked to shop for lovers. I felt that if something better came along she would dump me in a heart beat! But Dee was not so easily deterred. For the next few months she would insist we hang out and I found myself coming as close as you can get to having sex. It was around this time that I was able to get rid of my cane. My excise regiment was beginning to pay off. But each time, at the last moment with Dee I would pull back. After the Quota's gig on **March 8th 2007** Tommy had to have his shoulder worked on. He had gotten to the point where he could not lift his arm above his head. On the other hand I was still asking myself questions: "*is life about getting the things you wished for*"? Or, "*is life about the journey you take*"? I was asking myself; what did the Lynn/Leslie cycle teach me?

And then there was **Lynn**. Why could I not let her go? What was it about her? I have never had that problem before with women? Spiritually I had given my all and asked for nothing from her. Why? It didn't make sense? The answer would come later on down the road after the ET Breeding Program was over.

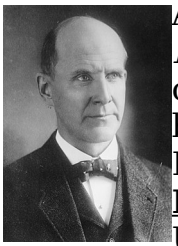
On **March 11th 2007** I bought a Tascam DP-01 Digital 8 Track. I was having problems finding cassettes. So, I began to explore how to merge analog and digital. There were things that analog did that digital couldn't, and vice versa. "*Squid's a dog! walk him, feed him, But don't try to stop him from licking his own balls*" That's me alright! So how to join two? How could I blend Digital and Analog? With digital; online software vendors control your creativity by forcing you to give them money all the time. You had to pay for plug-in patches. You would have to spend hours sending emails to tech support to get your CD burner to work with their software. Or maybe the reverb plug-In wouldn't work with their competitors software. Plus, all the vendors would change your settings. Song inspiration and the technological stress are not compatible! The software vendors would also fuck all the time with their competitors settings. With analog you didn't have any of that. It always worked the same from year to year. You don't have to fight to get the the song mastered. You didn't have to pay more money or suffer down time to create a master wave file on CD. Actually, my old friend "**Plan Obsolescence**" *(See Thorstein Veblen: Theory of the Leisure Class)* had decided that vendors could make bigger profits by forcing me to switch from cassettes to digital. It happen once before going from Vinyl to CDs. Once the manufacturers dried up the supply of cassettes I had no choice. The majors in the 1990s had tried to wipe out LP's. They tried to closed down the record pressing plants but the LP buying public said "NO". In the end it just drove up the cost of the vinyl LP market. It made vinyl more collectible than CDs. So I was forced to sandbox my software from vendor interference and use stand alone analog systems for my equipment chain.



On **March 17th 2007 Ted Lust** had put together the "**Irish Whales**" for a elementary school gig on Saint Patrick's Day. That band included **Carla & Ted Lust, Johnny Furnace, Tommy Jay** and me. That's when I noticed that my friends materialism didn't line up with their spiritual notions. It was and important lesson for me. I saw how the things we own, or the achievements we win, determined our self image. This idea was not a good fit for me. It wasn't in line with my goals in life. I just wanted my "basic needs" met. Other than that I didn't care. I didn't care about social status or the amount of wealth I had amassed. I wasn't into conspicuous consumption which I felt was an exercise in self glorification. I had seen enough of self glorification in the green rooms before going on stage. Also I had seen how plan obsolescence had turned vendors into predators and lowered the moral standers of our world. I hated the effect it had on economics. Predatory capitalism is what got the world in to this current mess!

I was sick of the junk mail over flowing in my mailbox. I was sick of the telemarketers disrupting my dinner with their phone calls. For the movie and record industry it had led to massive "*low quality colon products*" for the sake of

profits. Plan obsolescence had dumb down both movie and record industries. It had increased pollution and landfill waste. I was sick of plastic bags filling up my trash can, or choking sea turtles to death. I wanted none of It. I just wanted to help others if I could. On the other hand, I was very happy because; it had forced me to be alone and focus on my work. By this point **Leslie** was losing favor in my heart. I admired her purity but felt sad that she had sexual issues that held her back from a successful relationship. I wasn't happy that I had to moved pass both of them for a 2rd time. It really hurt me deeply. But it wasn't my call. Also I wasn't in the labor market anymore. I was headed in a different direction. I had a steady income to purse my artistic interests. So off I went into the wild blue yonder!



Another thinker who had a profound effect on me was *Eugene Victor Debs* (*November 5, 1855 – October 20, 1926*) Through his presidential candidacies as well as his work with labor movements, Debs eventually became one of the best-known socialists living In the United States. For me Debs was the "precursor" of the notion of a "**Universal Basic Income**". He was about a hundred years before his time. I believe a Universal Basic Income will destroy the barriers between labor and capital some day. Also, that **March of 2007**, I saw **George W. Bush & Dick Cheney** declare that **Saddam Hussein** had **weapons of mass destruction!** It was total bullshit and led to much needless suffering and death. It was **Karl Rove** who got the Evangelical Bush elected to office. Bush had been pissed off that Saddam Hussein had tried to kill his Dad Bush Sr. When **Valerie Plame's** husband/ambassador **Joseph C. Wilson** pushed back against the president's report of weapons of mass destruction in Iraq; Bush & Cheney decide to leak Valerie Plame Identity as a CIA officer to **Robert Novak** of The Washington Post. The sad part of this affair was the administration got off "*scott free*" for breaking the law. So as I was moving on from psychic readings; I began to except that my day to day experiences where dictated by my soul and not my personality! I tried to avoid hope and "optimistic speculations". I came to understand that I was a prisoner of pleasure and pain. I began to study the structures of karma. Through meditation I saw my pass life and how they impacted on my current life. This led the way to back & forth communication between my soul and it's personality. I could not control my day to day experience of pleasure and pain, but I could minimize its' impact on my state of mind. I could focus on forgiveness and service to others and gain valuable insights into this dualistic operation of Karma. I learned that all Karma is choice, driven by either current or pass life actions which determined your current situation. Moreover, some types of karma are "*mandatory*", while others are "*optional*". And If your experienced in occult philosophy; if you know the light, then you will know "when" to accept the mandatory, and when to "refuse" or accept the optional.

On **March 25th** of **2007** I had a heart to heart talk with **Charles Cicirella** about where I currently stood on the Lynn and Leslie question. I told him that Leslie was fading and I had blown it with Lynn when I chased after **Leslie**. There was no going back with Lynn. She does not play that game. I told Cicirella that I

was going to try to live my life as an on going open question. I just thought I would never cross path with **Lynn** again. I figured that she hated my guts so I just shrugged it off. How was I to know that she would haunt me for a long, long time? In a way it caused me to refocus all my energy on my art. I had been thinking about writing my auto-biography and was looking back at all the very strange luck I had passed through on my journey. The very next day I got a letter telling me that a vendor had fucked up my credit score and I was going need money to fix it. That took a lot of work. In the end I was award $96 bucks in a class action lawsuit that only was finally settled In 2023. I suspected that a lower score meant bigger profits for the credit Industry. The burden was on me to prove my payments were on time and in full.

This was around the time that big oil said that the science on global warming was false! They even paid scientists off and offered fake alternative data. They lied to all the major media markets; so as to persuade the public to stay on fossil fuels. But their data was false and soon the world began to experience all kind of extreme weather events. It reminded me of the 1990s when big tobacco lied to the public about their product causing cancer! Anything for a buck! With the **Quotas** I stay out of the fight between Mike and Tom for musical control. They were both way to competitive for me. It was not worth the trouble. It was only a band. And like all bands, time would swallow the Quotas up. I thought that in time the conflict would become meaningless. In the end it did, but not before some punches and damage egos occurred. All I can say is my ego wasn't big enough to be include in the **Ego Summit** project. However, I was there for some of the recording sessions. It was because of my noncompliance to Tommy Jay's demands that I be kept me out of the loop. And Jimbo didn't make an issue of it. He just went along for the ride

On **April 7th 2007** Mike & Terry got married. I wished them luck but didn't go to the wedding. They had been having problems and I thought that maybe Mike needed Terry's OSU Insurance coverage. A few weeks later **Ellen Rose Wyatt**, Terry's daughter by **Matt Wyatt** (**Great Plains**), moved in with Rep and Terry. I remember Terry telling me Ellen was struggling with her sexual orientation but eventually she decided she was gay. I didn't think it was that important. But she was kind of upset that she like her girl friends more than the boys at school. In fact, I have a gay marriage in my Aunt's family. They hire two women from West Virginia to be surrogate mothers at the same time. Paid them both $75 grand each and they acquired the legal rights as guardians to the kids. However, It seemed to me that one of the gay men was not ready for a life long commitment. He started having an affair and later divorced my Aunt's grandson leaving him to raise both kids by himself. The whole thing was something my "catholic" aunt had a hard time dealing with. Her religion had colored he outlook. To me the religion is total bullshit! But I can vouch that the grandson is a great "mother-father" parent to both his surrogate kids. To me that's all that counts.

Anyway, I was having paralysis events and the doctor was trying to figure out what the hell was the cause. Then suddenly it just stop. WFT? Something was

going on with my body? At that point I was having minor health problems but everybody thought I was lying about the post polio. Later, I just gave up on what other people thought about it. Also, my skin was flaring up again. However, I was more concerned about the problem of psychic readings. The readings are what had got me into the mess with **Lynn & Leslie**. I decided that professional "psychic readings" were like a glass of water being half full and half empty at the same time! The half full glass is "fate". On the other hand, the half empty glass of water is free-will. When you put them together you get what I call "the If 's". In short; we live on an "Infinite sea of choices" and "the If 's" are part fate and part free-will. They are one. That is, the two become one. Professional "psychic readings" for me, have always been half right and half wrong. For me, "psychic readings" are always a Mexican stand off between pleasure and pain. Sometimes they nail the pleasure. Other-times they miss the mark and hit the pain. And if you try to live by them you'll crash and burn. That's why I always say; "*The If 's will fuck you up every time*". Knowing what is an option and what is fate is a mystery to all life forms.

Around this time I stopped feeling trapped in the 3 way situation. I even took a long break from mediation for a while; just to get some perspective and figure out how to move forward. So I reached out to **Gregg Casey** and apologized for breaking off contact. Then out of the blue **Tammy** my old lover from **Nashville** got in touch with my sister and wanted to re-establish contact with me, but I said "no". I had no interest in dealing with her. On **April 26th 2007** I did a gig with **Mike Levy & Gregg Casey**. My hip was killing me at the time and **Jim Volk** and **Val Seely (Creature)** show up and afterward ask me questions about Leslie. By **May** of **2007** I was still seeing a shrink. He seem to think that I was making great progress. Then **Charles Cicirella** called and asked me to give him Lynn's phone & address, but I said "no". I think he wanted to send her a package of CDs. Charles loves to send people CDs of music he finds interesting. Over the years he has turned me on to a lot of hidden gems which I am very grateful for. Charles then ask me if I was going up to **Lynn's** on **September 1st** for her birthday I told him "no". She had told me on many occasions to leave her the fuck alone and I was trying to abide by her wishes. At that point my wounds were just beginning to heal. I was also beginning to push her friends out of my circle, so to speak. I just wanted to close and lock the door on the mess I had create back in 1999.

On **May 26th 2007** I got some girl named "**Monica**" to shoot a video of **Gregg Mills, Gregg Casey, Mike Levy** and **Me** jamming in Levy's backyard. At the time those guys were all trying to hit on poor old Monica. Gregg Casey was a little frustrated with Monica because she kept "snorkeling" up his coke but didn't give up that Kitty Cat! Its my view that she was hunting for a "*husband*" to help her take care of her sick mother and none of them even qualified. However, I could be wrong. Casey was a junkie, Mills was an Alcoholic and Levy was looking for a place to stay. **Levy** had gotten tried of sleeping on Nikki's back porch. In the winter the snow bothered him! It got very cold back there. He had been living off Nikki's disability check for 5 years after spending his sizable inheritance on drugs and musical equipment. Soon, **Levy** would hook up with this PHD named

Rosemary from OSU for a spell. However, the state step in and and put her in a home. I never heard from her again. Well, **Levy** just shacked up with this women who had an fracking oil business in Gahanna, Ohio. When the oil lady's father got wind of **Levy** the "*moocher*", he wanted to shoot him with his shotgun! But then the oil lady started to crying. She loved **Levy,** and so papa yielded and old Levy was dug in like a blue headed tick on a hound-dog! All of a sudden I found him living in a spacious upscale 4 bedroom ranch on the east side. He was living like a king off papa "oily" dime! After that I never underestimated the power of Levy's divine"*package*"! It was a gift. And "*powerful management tool*" from where I was sitting!

The air quality that **May** of **2007** was very bad and my skin started to blister. The Bush's government had let big business run all over the EPA laws and I was reaping the results of this. When I complained to my shrink he advised me to just remain inside until the cycle passed. When **June** rolled around I paid a $125 bucks to go to a Share International retreat in Bellville, Ohio. The focus of this was to advise the light workers on the latest developments concerning Master's work. However, when I got there, I encountered a "Bad Vibe" from the seniors who ran the retreat. I didn't like being order around. I just wasn't comfortable with the older bossy people. So, I went to the bath room and hit the exit headed to my car. When I got to my car I tried to leave but mysteriously my wheels had locked up. No matter how hard I struggled I was going nowhere. The engine worked fine but there was no motion. Then telepathically, out of the blue, I heard a master say that I wasn't "*allowed to leave*". But I kept on trying. I began to freak out. Then suddenly out of nowhere **Master Maitreya** told the master who was preventing me from leaving to "*let him go*". It was a crazy experience! All of a sudden my car was no longer locked up. I floored it out of the parking lot and all these very strange sounds where coming from my car. So I got out and check underneath and all around the car. There was nothing. Back out on the road the car worked perfectly.

This paranormal experience had rocked my world. When I got home **Gregg Casey** was back to playing games with my heart. He said **Lynn** wanted to meet me at the **Hemp-fest** at **Mirror Lake** on campus. My head was still spinning from the paranormal experience at Bellville but I dashed to see her. When I got there some friends said I had just missed her. They also said that she had a "*major blow up*" with **Gregg Casey**. A few days later **Tommy Jay** emailed me about Lynn. It appeared that Lynn wanted me to know that Gregg had been lying to her about me. She wanted me to know, through Tom, about Gregg behavior. Later, **Mid-June** of **2007** I attempted to do an open stage at Victoria's **Mid-night Cafe** but after 4 songs the guy who ran the show got jealous and ushered me off the stage so he could hog the spot light. He wasn't on my level as a songwriter or musician and people quickly began to leave. I don't remember his name but I have always referred to him as "*Jerk-man*". At the time competition was the norm between musicians at open stages. But I didn't mind. Like always, I was just passing through that scene. I didn't play that game. I've passed through a lot scenes.

During the end of June, **Gregg** and **Levy** wanted to form a band; which wasn't going to happen! Not with me a least! However, I did jam a few times with them. On **June 24** of **2007 Mike Rep** and the **Quotas** where booked to play the **Com-fest** at Goodale Park. The heat and air quality messed with me big time so I sat in the air condition car until it was time to go on. At the time **Bim** was talking to me about playing bass for the **Bassholes**. This was just before he went solo. I agreed but never heard back from them. The day before the show at rehearsals Tom and Mike got into it. Rep told Tom to "*shut up or he would he would stick his guitar up Tom's ass*!" That was one hell of visual. In my mind's eye I saw **Tommy Jay** limping around with **Mike Rep's** guitar dragging in the dirt! As I walk to my bass rig, Tim had been struggling with his amp. He was highly pissed. So I walked over and asked him if I could help and he said; "*Shut-up or I'll knock your teeth out Squid*". No problem! I ran. I need my teeth! Hard to chew steak with only your gums! I knew better than to try and help him so I walked away.

After about 5 minuets, and in front of 300 people inside the tent, Tim finally got control of his rig and it was off to the races with the **Quotas**. When the show was over I ran into **Marcy Mays**. She was looking scrumptious to me but I kept my distance. I've always had a crush on her. I've always wanted to lick the icing off the her cake! But I knew if I hit on **Marcy** Lynn would hear about it. I didn't want to have more bad blood with **Lynn**. I wanted to get back on good terms with her if I could. So I didn't try to charm Marcy. Looking back on that encounter with Marcy all I can say is "*life never lets you off the hook; If it ain't this, then it sure as hell is gonna be that*!". Marcy was a cherry filled donut but I was in recovery! In fact, the darker it gets for people like me, the more hungry we get for cherry filled donuts! But the universe said that she was not for me! So I re-focused on the "is", and let the "if" walk away! However I knew Lynn would never do that for me. If she ever got the chance to be with the **Dave Pirner** of "**Soul Asylum**" she would go for it! She never really care about a friendship with me. People want what they want and only later realize what a stupid choice they made. That's is just the way humans are. In the long run they don't know what they really want. After the dust had settled I thought about trying to bury the hatchet with Lynn. I even wrote her a letter but never sent it to her because Lynn was very clear to me about "*leaving her the fuck alone*". But she never paid me that respect in kind! Never ever! She would never leave me alone.

In **July** the **Quotas** performed at my sister reception In **Galena**, **Ohio**. All my cousins, aunts and uncles came and we did our thing for the square dance crowd. Most of them didn't know what to make of "*Alfie*" band! We were from another planet. The **Quotas** had been smoking and drinking before we hit the stage and it was an outrageous show for that straight lace crowd. By the end of the show a drunken **Rep** had them eating out of his hands. During that show, a very hot and attractive married women who was to leave her husband and kids, started to hit on me right in front of her husband. WTF? Their marriage was on the "rocks". She told me he cared more about his "*dogs*" than her! Red flag! Danger Will Robinson! So much for being a trophy wife! Stacy had been unhappy for years and was looking for a new man. I wanted none of it. She came

on strong right in front of my family. **Tom** and **Cris**, along with **Rep** and **Terry** got a up close bird's eye view of how the old Squid-mister bobbing and weaving his way out of that one. I could tell her husband was getting very upset by his wife's hot lust for me. I never understood why women come on to me? I'm poor and not very good looking. My sister says it has to do with Sicilian swagger. But there it was for the whole wedding reception to see! Alfie was on the lamb! I was running for my life! What really troubled me was the fact that she had 4 kids at home. Later on my sister told me she married another man from Tennessee and started a business. Stacy chose to leave her 4 kids behind in Ohio. I had made the right choice! I never was into hot women. I prefer plain country girls types.

By late **July Mike Levy** was out of control! He was obsessing about becoming a rich and famous Rock Star! That is all he talked about. Problem was he didn't have any song hits! Something wasn't right in Levy's head! He thought that we were going to hit the big time. That's when I notice that both he and **Lynn** both consumed a huge amounts of weed. Back in the day, Lynn had gotten into trouble with children services about smoking too much weed. Of course **Kevyn** was drinking himself legless all the time and Lynn was desperately trying to get him to stop. But that was never going to happen. That's when I got a troubling phone call from my baby girl. It turn out that her accounting job with this trucking firm was off the hook. It was a sex shop! She told me that she got hired into a office where the whole staff were swingers. All of them were married and were cheating with other staff members. WTF? They expected my daughter join in if she wanted to hold onto her new gig. It was a great paying gig. So I told her to quit and she did, but not before her husband went to the office and threaten to kick the shit out of her co-worker's ass! It pissed me off too! I wanted to tell those mother fuckers to keep their hands off my daughter.

On **July 25th Dee Baltzlty** ask me to come swimming once again. We had the pool all to ourselves and she tried to get me to have sex in the water but I said "no". To say that it was hard on me is an understatement. Then word reached me that **Gregg Casey** was back in jail again. Dam, that boy just could not get off the crack cocaine! Once again he ask **Bob Sauls** to make his bail. I admired Sauls for not turning his back on Gregg. Then on **August 5th 2007 Tim Lafferty** hit Harrisburg for a recording session at **Tommy Jay**. He had brought some high quality mushrooms and the three of us were off to the moon. A few days later at a **Quotas** show, while we were setting up, Mike Rep told me that **Used Kids Records** was going out of business. It had been in the works for some time so I was not surprised. Somehow the question came up if I was going to go camping at Lynn's on **September 1st**? Since 2000 It had been a spiritual struggle trying to be Lynn's friend. It was an impossible task. We both had made a lot of mistakes with each other. But now a new cycle was emerging. The currents of destiny was pulling me in a different direction. It would be a few years before we would try to dance around the relationship question again.

By **Mid-August 2007** I had come to the conclusion that the world media was not reporting the on flooding caused by global warming. Big oil had hired a fleet of corporation scientists who put out false data that global warming was a hoax!

This would result in millions of needless deaths around the world but benefited Big Oil's profit margins. This was a hard reality for me to deal with. To think that money was more important than saving life's turned me against big business. My master had always said that capitalism was the forces of pure evil. Now I had proof! It was like being hit in the head with a baseball bat! By the end of August world wide coverage on flooding was beginning to make inroads. Then, out of the blue word reached me that my old friend **Stick Hoffman** was having more health problems again. I was sadden by his relapse. Stick had been my best friend in high school and I hated what had happen to him. But that's life. You just roll with it!

Back at the **Quotas**, Tom and Rep were moving in different directions. Tom had shifted away from the Quotas and was focus on **The Whales** and **Tom Jay All Stars Band**. At the core of these two groups were **Tim Lafferty, Ted Lust, Johnny Furnace, Me, Carla Lust, Jerry Felty** and **Tommy Jay**. Sometimes even **Mike Rep** would do a show with us. But it was clearly understood that it was Tommy's Band. It was the beginning of Tommy stepping out into the public eye. However the Quotas where still very active on the campus bar scene. Rep was the undisputed leader of the Quotas. And I was still very focused on avoiding pain and pursing pleasure at that point. But by the **Winter** of **2007** all that began to fall away for me. On **August 27th 2007** I videoed another Quotas gig. At that point I really wanted to leave the Quotas and all the bad ego vibes. But my teachers say that I should let it come to an end naturally. So I gave out warnings to the band that it was coming to and end but no body believe me.

By late August **Cris** and **Tom** were discussing plans about getting married. He even went out and bought her a $3000 engagement ring. It was my view that he did that to stall talks of giving up his musical studio and moving in with her. When Tom ran into **Gregg Casey** he told me that Gregg was acting like a homeless street person! Gregg had hit rock bottom. This disturbed me. He was off the hook! Gregg was looking for drugs and Tom avoided getting involved with him at that point. Then Tom & I had a long talk about drinking and drug use. We talk about the pros and cons. Tom had always been a gusto hungry drug dude. Me, I was moving away from it. A little bit of weed once in a while was enough for me. **Tom** told me **Cris** was putting pressure on him to leave Harrisburg. I knew that was not going to happen! She wanted Tom to move in with her and get married. I said; "*Sure, that would solve everything. Just get married*". But Tom never wanted to have children. That train had left the station 20 years before. I think Cris wanted kids but I think she was to old at that point. Tom was not marriage material. Then Tom pegged me down about **Lynn**. Tom got me to admit that I was "*running away from her*". I replied; "*Hell yes I am running away*! *She is a Medusa. I'm no match at playing her games. Lynn wants to be with people who are not marriage material. It is all about the fame and glory of the conquest for her".*

Tom then when on to complained how **Mike Rep** was become bitchy and stressed of late. Mike was no fun to be around at that point! After that profound conversation with Tom, I came to realize that from *1998 through Sept 1st of*

2007, I had wasted a lot of my emotions on things that never materialized. However, I had advanced musically and spiritually from the ordeal. The pain forced that. But it was still too early for the end game. The lighting storm of life had not passed away just yet! Then phone rang! Once again **Lynn** had manipulated **Gregg Casey** into calling me. He asked for a ride up to her place on **September 1st** to go camping. I told him point blank; "*Fuck Lynn*"! Of course he defend her and told me that Lynn says "*Fuck You Too Squid*". To which I say "*Good. We are both in perfect agreement*". Then I told Gregg to keep her fuck away from me. The weird thing was I was fighting with her through Gregg Casey? WTF? How can that be? Shouldn't a fight be face to face? I should have never have taken Gregg's bait. How in the hell was she able to get him to do that? Either she is the best fuck on planet earth. Or, she got some black mail on Gregg. Either way, Lynn had a very serious "*skill set*" when it comes to achieving her goals. She is some thing beyond me. She was a mistake & a blessing from a pass life. Now in this life it was pay back time. And she had worked me over real hard!

As my heartbreak mounted, I booked "*Jeanne Sylvester*" on **September 7th 2007**, for a psychic reading. Sylvester worked out of the **Pearls of Wisdom** book store. I didn't know her and she didn't know me. And we only met once. I never heard from her again! She told me they both feared commitment. That I was of great emotional support to both of them. WTF? Also, neither of them knew the karma from our passed life together in *France*. So all I could do was ride it out and try to get some answers as to why? At that point in 2007 none of us had our shit together! Neither was wife material at that point.

<u>Here is the Transcript of that reading:</u>

Jeanne: You just got all kinds of stuff going everywhere!
Squid: Yea.

Jeanne: This is worst than before I think?
Squid: Yea, It's Horrible

Jeanne: It's just little things. Stuff that is a pain in your ass. To put it Bluntly!
Squid: I'd like to try to clear it up. Specifically, these two girls; I'm hoping that there is some sort of
resolution there?

Jeanne: You really think they are? Why don't you take your sunglasses off? I'll make sure you won't
forget them. I know they are important.
Squid: With these two girls..I'm just....like....Please let it be over with.

Jeanne: Look...they see a lot of advantages in you...
Squid: What for?...I'm a dysfunctional nothing!

Jeanne: Well, you have something. You must be giving them money. You must be

providing them something they want! Rides? Something they know that they want. Weather it is just your companionship. OK? But it is something they want. And both girls are hanging on to it. Also, they know about each other. They do! And that is part of it too...It is a competitive female thing. Do you see that? Yea! I see it is a competitive thing with them. It is like one doesn't want to let go of you because the other one has you. That is how you are feeling too.

Squid: Yea! The one (Lynn) in particular is causing me a lot of frustration and grief because she won't communicate and it would be really easy if she would talk to me face to face...as opposed to trying to use her friends to communicate through...which I hate...Because I'm trying to get her too.

Jeanne: Talking???
Squid: To be truthful with me.
Jeanne: Right! Just tell me what is up?
Squid: If you don't want to deal with me...ok..I don't have a problem with it.
Jeanne: Just tell the truth about what is up.
Squid: Right.
Jeanne: Just say what's up! Tell me whats up and be done with it.
Squid: Quit playing games.
Jeanne: Exactly.....She is a big game player...It is what she does all the time.
Squid: But she is not going to win with me. The only thing I ask her is that .....
Jeanne: Right...and she hasn't given that to you has she?
Squid: No. She wants to play games... It is not going to work.
Jeanne: But that is exactly what she is going to do is play games! It is like she wants to hang on to you. She does not know how to let go of you...and this way she can hang on a little bit through her friends. Isn't that what it seems she is doing???
Squid: Yea, but it is causing problems between our mutual friends now....
Jeanne: Right.
Squid: Because I don't want to associate.
Jeanne: Because you are having to deal with her bullshit!
Squid: Yea.
Jeanne: That's not good!
Squid: And it is not fair to these other people.
Jeanne: It is not fair to you either.
Squid: And all of this can be resolved with a phone call or a letter....grow up!
Jeanne: Right.

Squid: I am not a bad person...you are going to be very happy once you get over your own bullshit,
that is all I am trying to do is help you see the light within you.
Jeanne: But she doesn't see that anything she is doing is wrong. Do you understand that?
Squid: Right.
Jeanne: I don't feel anything she is doing is wrong.
Squid: But it don't work with me.
Jeanne: It is not right for you...and you don't think it is right...but for her she thinks it is fine.
Squid: She can do that with everybody else but she can not do that with me...and that is why she needs
me.
Jeanne: Right. Because your are different and won't put up with it!
Squid: No....I won't put up with it. And this is what she needs from me.
Jeanne: She needs someone to tell her this is too far!
Squid: She needs her man and if she wants that...then she can have that...But if she don't
want that from you then...
Jeanne: Just be straight with me.
Squid: Right.
Jeanne: Just be straight but she is not going to...she is going to play for awhile and she is going to cause
a lot of issues for you for awhile. She just is. I mean that is just what she is doing. She is not a
person who faces things....not that she is not a good person...she likes to run from problems
instead of facing them....don't you think???
Squid: We both do. yea!
Jeanne: OK! well that is what I see her doing especially...is running from problems instead of facing
them and dealing with them...and so.. Instead of talking with you face to face and saying what
ever she has to say, she avoids it. Is that what you see her doing?
Squid: She is trouble...yea.
Jeanne: That is exactly what I see her doing. I see her not coming to you directly but trying to use
her...
Squid: Well, I have to look out for her best interest and this is the way it has got to be.
Jeanne: And she doesn't accept this.
Squid: I don't care me myself...If running and playing games make you happy then sure. But this is
not going to really help you.
Jeanne: Right.
Squid: I'm here to help to you grow. You're here to help me grow. I have stuff to work on too. So
until she has that epiphany I can't do nothing except be mean and close

these people off. I don't like punishing innocent people.
Jeanne: Right. It is not their fault that she is being this way and that she can't face her issue.
Squid: You know if I have to play the game then I'll keep upping the ante. Eventually you're going to listen to me because you're going to break down. You're not going to win on this one.
Jeanne: She always has...hasn't she?
Squid: Yea.
Jeanne: I feel like she always won!
Squid: This is too important. This is a spiritual issue. This is like Karmatic! This is something we need to work on this time around...the 3 of us together. We could be a team.
Jeanne: I just see her not wanting to face you. Not wanting to face you. Not wanting a face to face. I see her continuing to try and deal through friends or associates. I think that is what she is going to do. I think that is what you think she is going to do too. And you are very aware...you have already pick this stuff up. So odds are you know.
Squid: Yea.
Jeanne: That is what you feel isn't it?
Squid: Yea.
Jeanne: You think that is what she is going to do? (Avoid It)
Squid: I kind of hoped last September 1st (2006) was the resolution of everything. But now I realize this is going to drag out for a long time I think.
Jeanne: She is not done. Yea! She is not done playing games. She is just not done!
Squid: But she is going to find that I'm going to become progressively.....
Jeanne: More Distant!!! Which you need to do! The more you distant yourself.....
Squid: She is like a little child. "Don't stick your finger in the electrical outlet". But she keeps doing it. She won't listen to me!
Jeanne: Right!
Squid: And I don't care about the will-power thing! The battle of wills or the egos. I am a piece of steel here. This is too important. I am ready to go to the grave for this. Some issues are worth fighting for.
Jeanne: Well...If this is something you feel strongly about you need to stick to your guns and if she won't come around then you need to back off and I don't think she is going too (back-off). I really don't. I know you're hopeful. And for you I hope she does...because I know you really

really want her too. I can feel that. You rather she did.
Squid: Everything could be great if she would. And it is not right. This is not an important issue!
Jeanne: But for her it is!!!
Squid: I know it is hard for her.
Jeanne: She is not ready.
Squid: I'm awful tough on her. No pain no gain!
Jeanne: She is not ready to give it up. She is not!
Squid: The other one (Leslie) I don't have a any problem with. She is not giving me any grief. But the minuet this other one (Lynn) links up the other one (Leslie) comes into play. That when the real trouble hell starts.
Jeanne: Its a competition thing.
Squid: Right.
Jeanne: I think it is a competition thing.
Squid: Right. It is ridiculous! Guys lets work together. And I know this is not traditional. Its not normal. I have a agenda here and there are things I want to get done before I die.
Jeanne: They are not going to work together Al!!!
Squid: I don't care if they work together so long as they help me make these changes before I die. I want to try to help the world. This is what I'm interested in. I am not interested in this for me anymore. I am willing to die to make sure people have health care! It is going to get nasty! I've got some karma and I'm not going to back off. I might not be successful but I am going to fight for change.
Jeanne: Well it is good to have a...(goal). In the first place you need to have something. And you need a reason to go on.
Squid: I got everything I want. I got it all. I'm very rich. But people should not have to beg for health care. They should not have to beg for education. We have to change this world. We have to teach the selfish the consequences of their actions. We have to create the space so they can (see)...Oh wow. This is what is really happening. That is really hard!
Jeanne: It is because they're all tied up in money! Me.Me.Me...Hereinafter Every thing is penny pinching. The almighty dollar! And that is all there is. That is the way it is with governments, companies, everywhere you look it is the same.

Squid: Well. I have a task. I don't know If I will succeed. But I am in. I'm here. I want to leave the

world in better shape than what I found it. And I am willing to pay the price. In the mean
time...will these two girls get on my side because I could really use your support.
Jeanne: Just as long as you don't expect them to work together. To be honest do you see them working
together? Cause I sure don't feel they are going to...unless something changes radically. Unless
one of them feels secure and can make the other one be in her place (Secure)....and that might
work...ok..but that is the only way it is going to work...because right now she is too big a
competition...and that is what I see it being...a big competition...don't you think???
Squid: Yea. For them.
Jeanne: Yea. For them it is a big competition and that is what I see.
Squid: I am really uncomfortable with the whole notion of that.
Jeanne: Competition Stuff???
Squid: I am a traditional one trick pony guy so when spirit (my soul) came to me (personality) with
this stuff I had a ruff time just grasping with the notion. But now I am totally comfortable with
it and it doesn't matter. I know the things I want to do. One of the things is...I'm thinking of a
car next year. Are you feeling anything for that?
Jeanne: I think you should wait around and look for a really good sale if you do... (bought car April
2008)
Squid: The thing with music...Do you feel....I don't like to do music for money.
Jeanne: I don't see you making a lot of money with music.
Squid: Some touring maybe???
Jeanne: You may...(Nashville, Louisville, NYC and Cleveland) but I think you are going to run into a
lot of obstacles.
Squid: With the touring?
Jeanne: I think they'll be a lot of obstacles. I don't think it will be working for you. I think it will end up
being more than you are willing to give. Maybe...I don't know if it is the time, money or what
ever. It is going to be more than you are willing to give up! I think it will be more...Now there
are changes Al. You know things change. You know how they change in cycles (occult
knowledge)....It can all change.
Squid: That is what I'm trying to get a feel for is the next cycle.
Jeanne: But right now I don't see the $ coming from the music at all. I think (touring) will cost you $.
That is what I see.. I will cost you $$$.

Squid: Well I don't feel I have a problem with that.
Jeanne: When you go into it realize that your going to lose $ or not make $ for sure.
Squid: Well it is a vacation for me.
Jeanne: Right. So long as your going into it with that attitude. It is a way to get away and enjoy
yourself.
Squid: And it also heals a lot of people. They take a lot from it and it really helps them with the
pressure their under.
Jeanne: That may well be.
Squid: It is more of a service then...It helps everyone.
Jeanne: And if you are willing to accept that...just don't go into it expecting to make $. I mean you
might make a little but I just don't see a lot. I don't see a lot of $ coming from it...or
fame...I just see...
Squid: A little vacation.
Jeanne: Exactly. Now if you ok with that you'll be fine.
Squid: Pretty much the way it has always been.
Jeanne: Right.
Squid: It is not...So I really don't see any big changes with the music. I was just trying to get a feel.
Am I going down south or anything?
Jeanne: You play In a band???
Squid: Mike Rep and the Quotas. Been playing together for 30 years.
Jeanne: Around Columbus? What bars??
Squid: Skully's...Bourbon Street...The Carabar.
Jeanne: I've heard Skully's. Isn't that down north?
Squid: Down south of 5th ave.
Jeanne: I know I've heard that name. So it is more like Jazz???
Squid: Do you foresee with these two girls...with Leslie any contact with her? Is she going to be
making contact? Or dealing with her own...(Stuff)
Jeanne: I feel like she is dealing with all kinds of crap! She may contact you but I don' see her actually
coming to you. She may contact you. I see right now that she is overwhelmed with all kinds of
stuff that she is dealing with. You feel that? You knew that right?
Squid: Well it is sad because I could have really helped her.
Jeanne: But you knew she was overwhelmed?
Squid: Yea. Well they both are right now. They are catching Holy Hell.
Jeanne: Both in situations that are just unbearable!
Squid: I can spread the light around. I can deal with the Bozos. People are so stubborn. And I am the
same way. I'm stubborn too.
Jeanne: The three of you in a pot! Boy you guys are a mess!
Squid: If I could get a break through with Lynn. She is so stubborn.

Jeanne: I don't know about her, I don't see her changing anything really easy. I really don't!
Squid: Is this going to be... taking it to my grave kind of thing?
Jeanne: Well. It is going to be until you decide to change it. Come on Al. It don't have to be until the grave! You have got a long time to go yet. I do think it will be till you change it. You stop it or you deal with it. You back off! Actually that is what I see. you slowly backing off. That is what I think you are going to do. At least for now. And it might be just for now. It might be just your cycle for now. I see you backing away! OK. If this is what you want this is what we are doing. When you back off it will make her come back!!! But are you sure that is what you really want??? Or, is their someone else out there??
Squid: This can all change with a one minuet talk.
Jeanne: Right. But she won't come and talk to you. She won't face you!
Squid: She can't hide forever!!!
Jeanne: She'll try!!!
Squid: She'll try but we are going to cross paths and when the point comes she is going to realize "I Screwed Up"! Why did I put him and everyone else through this crap???
Jeanne: Right!!!
Squid: Lynn we know each other! Come on girl help me. You help other people. Cast your bread on the water and it will come back to you. You'll get paid!
Jeanne: And you are just trying to help her but she doesn't want help. She doesn't think there is an issue. She doesn't think anything is wrong. That is the problem. She doesn't think anything there is an issue. She doesn't think their is any thing wrong at all.
Squid: Well. If there is nothing wrong why is it the way it is?
Jeanne: I think it is your karma. I think you have been together before and you guys are just working out Karma from where you where in a pass life. That is what you need to think about. Maybe in a pass life you were not so nice?
Squid: I was a bad person???
Jeanne: Maybe? Maybe she was the bad person and you were the good person trying the help her back then too and you are still trying to help her. And that could well be. You are still trying to help her. And that could well be but there is some kind of karma there. And that is why you two are together now. And that is why you are dealing with all this stuff now.
Squid: Well we're not really together. I see her. The last time was a year ago. But here it is. It is like

you don't have any contact but yet that person is still there.
Jeanne: Right. She still hangs on. That is why I say she is hanging on. She is hanging on to this friend or that friend with this message or that message.
Squid: Why don't you just let go???
Jeanne: Because she wants to hang on! She don't want to let go! You're security. You're safety. Don't you think that you're safety? When things come to shove and things go really really bad she runs to you.
Squid: Yea. I'm going to do everything I can to protect her.
Jeanne: Exactly. You are a safety that is what you are. She knows if something goes down and she can't handle it. No matter how long its been. No mater what she does your going to be there. She knows that! And she is counting on that!
Squid: I don't understand the way her mind works???
Jeanne: She doesn't think what she is doing wrong! Nothing.
Squid: Maybe she is right and I am wrong but I don't think I am?
Jeanne: To her she is not doing anything wrong at all. So that is the main issue! It all has to be your fault. Maybe not a fault necessarily but it on you.
Squid: Well a lot of it is my fault.
Jeanne: Because you won't accept what ever it is she is doing...you don't like it..or what..
Squid: I want her to be truthful with herself.
Jeanne: She is not truthful with much of anybody! She tells lots of lies. She lies to herself. She lies to other people.. Now I'm saying it is not big fat lies...or earth shattering...but I see her as not being truthful. Not being someone you can trust. You have to be able to trust her...No?..a little bit here and there?
Squid: I'll have to think about that.
Jeanne: Have you been able to trust her? Will you be able to trust her? And in your heart you have to be able to trust totally. If they won't work with you to settle an issue... you can't resolve anything. How can you trust that? I'm just telling you what I feel. So, especially with her I'd be very very cautious. Very Very cautious! I think you are going to back off at least some. But when you back off is when she'll try to come back. Because backing off makes her afraid she is going to lose that connection...that safety factor...you are (that) weather you know it or not... her safety net.
Squid: What about the other one? How does she look at the situation?

Jeanne: She is just not sure! I just feel she is very confused!!! Please, just say her name.
Squid: Leslie.
Jeanne: She is dealing with her own issues. She is not sure what to make of the other one at all...or the
situation
Squid: Really?
Jeanne: I mean she might say she is OK with it but I don't think she is OK at all.
Squid: Is she not OK with me?
Jeanne: I think she is ok with you..but I'm not sure she is ok with you and the other girl.
Squid: She don't like that notion at all?
Jeanne: Exactly, she is not really into that.
Squid: I don't blame her. Who the hell would want that?
Jeanne: She doesn't like the fact there is somebody who can call you morning, noon or night and you
would run to protect them. Which is what would happen. We both know that. You
would be right there with money or what ever you could.
Squid: The thing is there is so much work to do. I really need to focus in on the work and not this stuff.
Well I guess I need to deal with this stuff.
Jeanne: So you can focus on your work and try to get out of the way.
Squid: That is why I am here. That is what counts. I didn't expect all these side issues.
Jeanne: Yep! You have some trouble somewhere kid! Now it is your karma.
Squid: I'll take the karma. It is really not that bad.
Jeanne: There you go! It is not bad karma!
Squid: It is a Kush gig man!The only thing is I'm not...its monsters I got a go fight! I am not in their
league! I don't know? I guess we are all afraid of the unknown. I kind of know what
I wanna get done. And it is really important for the children.
Jeanne: There is not going to be a world to leave (for the children).
Squid: So I am working in concert with a lot of other people. I have my little tiny part to play. Sure be
easy if these girls would shut up an get in line.
Jeanne: Well! I don't see them getting in line together!
Squid: It ain't about us!
Jeanne: You had better have two big lines going different directions!!! Because I don't see them. I'd be
so surprised if you came back and told me in three months. Oh, they are in line....I don't think
so.
Squid: They are not going to leave me alone.
Jeanne: NO.
Squid: But that is OK I guess?
Jeanne: They are driving you crazy but at least you're not board!!!

Squid: It won't last forever because the more of the shit, you get, there comes a point where you can let go of these things.
Jeanne: After a while it is too much and you're done!
Squid: Well. It does not effect you anymore. It is like being in prison, and you're always hoping to getting out. But you never get out!! And that is the way you die in prison. You move beyond it. And it no longer has any power over you.
Jeanne: It is just a building and your having food. And that is ok. And you're living your life. Lots of people prisons are their homes. And in one of the girls cases I feel she feels that way. That her house is a prison. Do you know which one I'm talking about?
Squid: Yes. Leslie!
Jeanne: I feel like she feels very much like her house is a prison.
Squid: God! I have so much to offer them. I could dry all their tears away. Just listen to me guys! You can have your way almost 99.9% of the time.. But on this listen to me. But they don't want to do that.
Jeanne: No. They don't think anything is wrong. They think you're exaggerating or over emphasizing.
Squid: It is me.
Jeanne: Yea. It is you. You have issue not them!
Squid: But eventually nature is going to get involved. You can do things the easy way or you ca do things the hard way! If that is the way you guys want to deal with this. Fine! I'm going to do what I need to do with or without you.
Jeanne: Well. At least the one it is going to be the hard way with her. The one that sends you messages. I see her having big issues. I don't see her going away easy. I don't see it being an easy fix for her. I see her being more and more trouble. And more and more issues... and nothing breaking.
Squid: I guess I'm still where I am?
Jeanne: Not much has changed hun???
Squid: In a weird way I think I'm making progress. I don't understand it yet.
Jeanne: The fact that your understanding of it. Your comprehending it more and accepting it more. That is your progress and it is probably your karma. And all this stuff is coming from a pass life (France) with both these girls
Squid: We are going to succeed. I have no problem seeing it working totally out and being a benefit to everyone. It is just that I'm impatient and this is something that has

taken me beyond
any concept of patient. I never thought in my wildest dreams! It a move beyond patient. Weird.
Jeanne: That is probably part of your life path. Patience is very important.
Squid: You just get to the point. I totally don't care! It don't effect me anymore!
Jeanne: You just get to the point where you're tired of being hurt and pushed around or shoved around.
Squid: Well. I'm beyond that. I am more detached with it.
Jeanne: It is because you backed off slowly! A slow process. And you have been slowly backing of this
last year! Weather you realize it or not. Maybe not in your heart but in your mind your soul has
slowly been backing off. If she doesn't change or work with you in some way then you
will back off. You will say I'm sorry I can't help you! And that will come. It may not come this
week, next week or next year. But it will come because I see you doing the slow
process of backing away from her if she doesn't change anything. And she is not going to
change. She doesn't see that anything is wrong. It is your issue. That is what she thinks.
It is your issue! It is you problem not hers.
Squid: Well. If I have to proceed in this way I will proceed. I will do what I have to do.
Jeanne: I see you slowly backing away. Unless she does something different. Unless she does
something different to change! I don't see anything changing right now. She see no reason to
change! She doesn't think she is wrong!
Squid: Life has a way of sneaking up on people and forcing (change)....
Jeanne: And forcing the issue! Well. That may happen. We don't know what is going to happen with
her. There is stuff going on around her too! This last year there has been stuff going on around
her too! This last year there has been stuff going on around her too as well!
Squid: Big time! I've been picking up on a lot on heavy duty health issues. Also family money issues,
business. Both girls are under pressure right now. They certainly could use my sunlight.
Jeanne: But if they can't accept it then it is their problem! That is where you have to get to is realize
that...ok..you don't want my help. I've done all I can. And that is why I see you stepping away!
That will draw her to you more.
Squid: I know.
Jeanne: Is when you start to back away.

Squid: Exactly. We went through this cycle before. She forced her way back into my world after she told me she didn't want anything to do with me!!!
Jeanne: Exactly. And that is what she'll do every time! You're her safety factor. She wants to hold on to you. She knows if she gets down and out in the middle of a mess she can call Al.
Squid: She knows that I love her.
Jeanne: And he'll be there to take care of it.
Squid: Does she know that she loves me???
Jeanne: I think she loves you! But not that she loves you (doesn't understand). You know the different. I think that is were she is at.
Squid: Right.
Jeanne: Where you love her truly totally with your heart, soul and whole being she loves you but she doesn't really love you. (unconditionally) That is why she acts the way she does. (selfishly) She doesn't want to let go of you either. (conflict between her soul and personalty as to the notion of love)
Squid: Security!
Jeanne: Exactly. You're her security. Her safety factor! Her safety net!
Squid: The other one is totally confused by the situation which wasn't fair to her!
Jeanne: Right. She is confused. She has a right to be. In the first place. Your heart belongs to someone else. And no women really, even though she says it is ok wants to get involved with that. She wants to know that she has the major part. That if they both call on the same day your going to leave her ass sitting on the corner.
Squid: I wouldn't.
Jeanne: I'm just saying. You know what I mean. That is the way she feels. She feels that you truly love this other girl so much that it wouldn't matter. It wouldn't matter. She would be a hot potato you would drop. She really does. You feel that. You know that. You are very aware. You knew that didn't you? You felt it somewhere?
Squid: It is not that kind of love anymore.
Jeanne: Even with friends. You want to be the special one. You want to be the friend that matters most!!! And she knows she is not! She know beyond a shadow of a doubt she is not the special friend.
Squid: Maybe that is why she won't return my phone calls?
Jeanne: Probably. She is kind of backing off too because of the situation and you

really can't blame her.

You really can't!!!

Squid: Well I guess that take care of it for me.

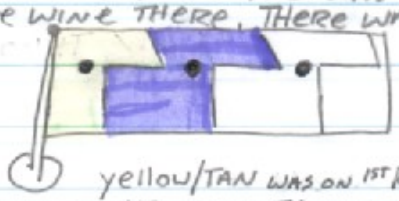
End of Reading

On **September 21st** of **2007** Master telepathically told me during meditation that I would be contacted by an ET in a UFO. I had been meditating since 1985. It took a few weeks of "shock" for that message to wear off. At first I didn't believe it was real. I thought I needed mental help and debated weather or not to inform my shrink. I was afraid he would up my meds or place me in a mental ward for observation. To say I was scared shit-less is an understatement! So I kept it on the down low from everyone. I had always been a big fan of Sci-Fi but never believe in that crap! However, for some reason I did started keeping my **Rom Chronological Log** after that. Then out of the blue, the lawyers who had file lawsuits on the voting issues at poling stations, called me and need me to sign off about my experiences. I talked to **Tommy Jay** and he offered some good advice but I had a sense he was up to something in his personal life. Tom was up to something but I couldn't figure it out? He had been hanging out at during **Quotas** gigs with his old lover Shirley **Tobais**. She seemed to always show up at our gigs. Also, I noticed he got awful nervous when ever **Cris** would come to our shows. He tried to discourage her from coming to our shows but I think she wanted to check up on him. If Cris and Shirly were both at the show then I notice that shirly made a point to avoiding contact with Tom. Once again on **September 23rd** of **2007** Master came to me and told me I would be working with the ET races. He also said I would be taught about Occult History 101. I was still in shock from his 1st message but was slowly beginning to accept the message. Then word reached me about **Marvin The Robot** almost getting stabbed by his girlfriend at a bar. I didn't know what to think? And it made me worry about **Lynn** stabbing me! Was I next? God, I hope she doesn't own a gun! Better check if my insurance will cover it? All during that September **Lynn** had constantly use **Casey**, **Levy** and **Terry** to communicate with me. Not only this but there was cycle of bad air, due to industrial toxins, that were making me sick if I went outside. Finally, on **September 29th of 2007** during a mediation, I put myself into a deep trance for about an hour. I wanted to find out the Karmatic reason behind this situation with Lynn & Leslie.

The following I recorded in my log that I keep:

9-29-2007: I'm seeing a BlackHooded MONK with a Hammer & Chisel MAKING BARROWS. I'm HEARING FOR WINE STORAGE, IT WAS ONE OF my JOBS AS A MONK, IT WAS HARD DIRTY WORK. I HAD A APRON THAT I WOULD WEAR. A WHITE APRON. It WAS COLD & WET IN A STONEY 3 STORY STRUCTURE. LOTS OF WET LARGE ROUND STONES. I WAS NEAR THE HORSE STABLE. BUT WE MADE WINE THERE. THERE WAS A WHITE FLAG AND IT HAD 3 ROOFS ON IT

PAST Life w/ Leslie Lynn France



yellow/TAN WAS ON 1ST ROOF, BURGANDY WAS THE OTHER, THE LAST ONE WAS WHITE AND THERE WAS A BLACK DOT IN EACH OF THESE ROOFS. IT WAS ALMOST LIKE A PROFILE OF A HUMAN FACE ↦ IN A WAY, THIS ROOFS WERE OVERLAPED

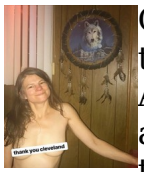
Lynn & Leslie worked there in the Monastery. There was adjacent nunery and they worked in the feilds. Quite a lot, about 100 indivioals. I was under the guardianship of a spainish king. I was under his tutelage. I was definitly in France in the 1300's. Souther France, about 2 or 3 hundred miles from the boarder with Spain. Before the mountain range in the conner so to speak. There was a kind bishop. No one saw him much. But he was a leader of the mysteries and he had sort of interlocking triangles, sort of a star, a 6 pointed star He had the anuk & or the venus type of thing inside ✡ He had a cane & he hoed a garden. I would sneek at night to be with Lynn. We had a secert place in the stabels where we made love. I feel a 2 or 3 year period with that then we moved into the Monastery. There was a private room, sort of like a stair-well, and their was a bed that we had hidden there, and there was a window that we could see out, and I feel it was pretty high up in the building. This is a rather large building, 40 or 50 rooms in it, a major cathedral, huge kitchen complex, but me and Lynn used this room, stairwells for our love making. This is where she concieved the child. She when to another place to have the child. Six months after the birth the church kept the child. Seperated the child to another Monastery in the North of France. Lynn never got to see the child again. It broke her heart, it broke my heart too. I felt really guilty. But we worked there until a ripe old age. When we were old we use to take walks in the woods and there were sunflowers that we would harvest for the oil for candels or something? For light. The sun flower were valuable. I was fond of Lynn my entire life. We were married but we were not married. We had sex a few times after the child was born. But Lynn's heart was broken. So it wasn't much. It was quite common for the people the monks & the nuns to have affairs and bear children, which the church would take & ship off. Our Monastery was a production monastery - wine, donkeys, but my main job was a scribe writing, texts, & translating texts till I could no longer see. I did that all my life. When Lynn died I was very lonely & sad. We greatly loved each other! Leslie came as a young novice into the convent. But she wasn't in Lynn's convent, she was in a different convent, a different order. I'm seeing an anuk with flared arms and the pyramid . She was in a different order altogether.

She was involed with embroidery, pillows & sheet making. She was a specialist at making sheets, very ornate patterns, highly valuable for the church. I ran into her oneday in the courtyard after prays. The Bishop was proceeding, and we talked & walked. I was not uncommon for monks & nuns to talk & walk. Everyone knew that children were being born. Only a few in the monastery didn't do this. The higher ups did not do that, some where into beating themselfs! Lynn would change shoes on a donkey and put a cart on it. And thats when she saw me & Leslie oneday making love, and it broke Lynn's heart because she loved me.

SHE WAS OUT FOR REVENAGE & TO DESTROY LESLIE, WHICH SHE WAS ABLE TO DO BEARLY. LESLIE BECAME PREGNET WITH THE CHILD AND WANT TO LEAVE THE CONVENT AND THE FAMILY WOULD NOT ALLOW IT, AND THEY TOOK THE CHILD AWAY. THIS ALMOST DESTROIED LESLIE. SHE LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT DURING THIS PERIOD, LYNN REALLY HEATED LESLIE. "HOW DARE YOU TAKE MY MAN", THIS IS WHY I AM SUFFERING SO MUCH KARMA RIGHT NOW. COZ I DID NOT DO RIGHT. I SHOULD OF RESIGNED BUT I WANTED TO BE AROUND LYNN, AND MUCH LATER LESLIE. I COULD HAVE GOT A JOB IN TOWN AS A COOK. I STAYED WITH THE ORDER TO BE AROUND THESE TWO WOMEN. AFTER THE CHILD WAS BORN WITH LESLIE AND WAS TAKEN AWAY. I CON'T TO SLEEP WITH LESLIE TILL HER DEATH & OCCUSIONALLY WITH LYNN. AND THEY WERE ALLWAYS AT WAR WITH EACH OTHER. AND I HAD NO PEACE & I SUFFER A LOT SPIRITUALLY BECAUSE OF THIS. I HAVE OVERCOME THAT IN THIS LIFETIME. THAT PART IS DONE. MY WORK THIS TIME WITH THOSE TWO IS TO HELP THEM DEV. THEIR FRIENDSHIP AND LIVE IN SISTERHOOD, AND LEARN TO SHARE LOVE AND NOT TO BE SO GREEDY WITH IT. NO ONE OWNS LOVE. LOVE IS FREE & UNIVERSAL. TO GET THEM TO SEE THE JOY IN EACH OTHERS EYES WILL BE A MAJOR CHALLEGE BUT I WILL ACCOMPISH IT.

On October **7th of 2007** I ran into **Mike** & **Marium Ravage** at a Columbus State Art Show and they informed me that another exhibit called "*Columbus Music in the 1980s*" was also on display. So I followed them over to King and Neil Ave where I ran into **Ron House**, **Rich Saddler** and **Tim Anstaett**. I shot a video of the event with **Tim Anstaett** narrating his experiences of hosting 1980s shows at local bars in Columbus Ohio. I had promised myself that I was done casting spells for ever. But my friends kept giving me scraps of information about **Lynn**. I got wind of her love affairs and it was just to painful to deal with so I said "fuck it" and cast one more spell to break off any type of commutation from her. That seemed to work for a while and I began to put her in the past. As always, once again, the paradox of fate (vs) my free will came crashing down after awhile, and it was back to square one. During this break from Lynn I noticed that some black dude coming to my apartment complex and spending the night with 3 different women. WTF? They seemed to take turns sharing him and I thought he must be nuts! Why would anybody want to manage that kind of romantic stress? Over time their were some dusts ups with that arrangement and the cops were called. I found out later he was cheating on his wife and kids with

these 3 women. So I blew it off and went about my business mindful of that kind of situation. When I was young I had went through that player cycle as a young man. But after my heartbreaking experience I came to view it as the height of stupidity.



On **November 3rd 2007** the Quotas did a gig with **Rosehips**. I had hit the road with **Annia Light-Brown Wolfe** on the **V3/GVB** tour in **1996**. Also, I had played with her in the **Freak Show** with **Tommy Jay**. I had always valued her friendship and kindness even though I did know her that well. On **November 8th** Master came to me out of the blue telepathically and gave me a very detailed briefing about "UFOs" and the coming stock market meltdown of "*September 2008"*. After that my head was spinning for weeks. Master had showed me **Rom** face and told me he would be my ET contact person. On top of this, my doctor **Robert S. Caulks** at the time had addicted me to vicodin! The drug companies paid him bonuses for that. Vicodin is a combination medication is used to relieve moderate to severe pain for post polio. It contains an opioid pain reliever (hydrocodone) and a non-opioid pain reliever (acetaminophen). When I figured out what the old coot was up to I stop. I then began to sell vicodin to my friends and used the money to pay my bills. Fuck him! Finally, I tried to warn anybody who would listen to pull there stock out of the market. The blow back from the "*black hats*" was profound! Once again they crash my computer and I had to go into debt for a new one.

Next the NSA, DOD & CIA began to wire tap all my phone and email commutations. Also my bill payments and rent seemed to get lost in the mail which caused me late fines. Also I was still fighting to untangle my credit score. In late **November** at a **Quotas** gig **Mike Rep** told me that **Terry** was paying most of their bills because his Kroger's job was only 20 hours a week. He told me that **Terry** was having health issue and was worried. It was about this time that the beginning of the end for their marriage started. With both of them drinking and not enough money to make ends meet it was only a matter of time before they would divorce. In the mean time I started to pull back more from my friend's socially. I began to avoid them and their troubled lives. So, I pull back more on social events and focused more on my issues. At the time, there were a lot of mentally challenge people living in my complex. And it was very common for them to knock on my door asking for money! They were a notch above being homeless. I had survived the homeless thing so I know their suffering first hand. It got so bad I just quit answering to door. That was the only way I could cope. Then on **November 23rd 2007** a major life event occurred on my way to Harrisburg for a recording session with **Tommy Jay**. My life was about to get totally crazy. I will refer the reader to my **Rom Chronological Log** for the detailed history of ET contact events. The link to this log is:

https://archive.org/details/rom-chronological-part-2-9-30th-2022/ET%20Contacts%20July%20done%202023/

As I questioned my own sanity that **Rom** was a real being, the psychologically stress exploded. I was terrified & afraid of what was happening to me! Was

Master and **Rom** real? Or did I make it all up? Am I crazy? I found myself living in two different realities at the same time. To make it even worst, time did not flow the same way in the two different realities! Theirs and ours! I don't know how I kept it together. Maybe it was the music? Maybe it was the Shroons which I feel help me to cognate the two realities better. All this came right about the time that I was doing sessions for **Tommy Jay** "*Florida Songs*" project with him and **The General**. During this time I would spend my Fridays or Saturdays at Tommy's place. When I told Tommy what was going on in my life he became dumbfounded! He quickly change the subject to the "voter legal action" I involved with. At first he didn't believe that the republicans were trying to cook the vote. But that part was real! It was all over the local news. I had something to grab on to! The lawyers were real people! Not figments of my imagination. I had documented the voting suppression experience very well! But Tommy thought the UFO story with it's missing time and distance was a bunch of bullshit! With the "*Florida Songs*" project I agreed to take over from **Adam Smith** after he move to **Austin**. **Tommy** ask me to step in and finish the LP. So, I agreed. That **Xmas** of **2007** Rep & Jay had been fighting a lot over control of the music. Tommy was beginning to pull away from **Rep's** control by then. **Tommy** wanted his own band. And putting out a record was a good first step. So the three of us (*Tom, Me & Adam*) met at **Musico** and transferred the the Adat tapes to my Teac 2844 neo deck. Also, that **Xmas of 2007** I made the mistake of sending Lynn a card. I couldn't help myself. I missed her but didn't understand why? However, I did receive confirmation that **Tom** and **Shirly Tobais** had spent time together that last summer. It appeared to me that they were done by Xmas 2007. Also I got confirmation that **Rom** was real. That blew my mind! It shook me up big time! I often wonder what **Jim Shepard** would have thought about my UFO experiences? He had wrote about the UFOs appearing all over the earth in his two books. But how do I go public and publish my findings? And who in the hell would believe me? That part wouldn't be clear until 2008.